CAMPBELL, THE ORCHARD CITY
OF THE
FAMOUS SANTA CLARA VALLEY

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Pertinent Paragraphs

Eight hundred and eighty million "hot dogs" were consumed in 1928 by hungry Americans. This is indeed a mark to shoot at in 1929, and as long as there is no apparent shortage of canines we will continue to contribute to the realization of a new and better record.

R. Marlin Perkins, cuator of reptiles at the St. Louis zee, is recovering nicely from the bite of a deadly viper, receiver Dec. 31. The snake died Jan. 22. We rise to remark that this Perkins laddie must be a pretty tough sort of an individual.

"Butch" Wenger, notorious for his disregard of the liquor laws, this week again found himself incarcerated in the San Jose bastile, charged with driving an automobile while intoxicated, failure to stop after an accident and the unlawful possession of liquor. Quite a handful—and the bail is set at $13,000—high enough to insure his continued visit with the sheriff Here would be a wonderful opportunity to try out the law proposed by Senator Young, who advocates compulsory jail sentences for prior liquor law violators. Mr. Young's proposed legislation would take the matter out of the hands of judges who are ofttimes too lenient in such cases. And if anyone is a fit subject for a long stay in the hoosegow that individual is exemplified in the person of Mr. Wenger.

As unreasonable as the aforementioned law is reasonable is legislation introduced by Senator George C. Cleveland of Watsonville, who would force a newspaper which expressed the views of a candidate for public office to publish also the "unlimited offerings" of all othe candidates for the same office. We dislike to appear narow-minded but just the same we hereby rise up on our hind legs and declare that Mr. Cleveland is, besides being a bit dumb, making an honest effort to cut his own throat, politically speaking.

San Jose is still wrestling with the problem of an airport. Some day—

Southern Pacific engineers are considering the feasability of constructing an airport over the company's yards at Third and Townsend streets, San Francisco, according to Harry L. Todd, postmaster of that city. A hot tip for John R.

According to members of the Campbell fire crew, there are altogether too many violations of the ordinance governing parking regulations in the vicinity of fire house. The curb space reserved in front of the Campbell fire house is even less than could be demanded and yet, with plenty of parking space elsewhere from one to a dozen thoughtless motorists obstruct the entrance to our fire house every day in the year. It may amuse some people—all this kick about a seemingly unimportant matter—but if these same people were visited by fire they would howl to high heaven if the volunteers were a few minutes late getting into action through the carelessness of a moronic motorist.

That's all.

Dangerous Road Crossing Claims Victim Monday

Funeral services for Mrs. Arley Stevens, 48, took place at 10:30 o'clock this morning at the Congregational church at Los Gatos with interment at the Los Gatos cemetery.

Mrs. Stevens died at the county hospital on Monday afternon from a fractured skull suffered in an automobile collision at the intersection of the Los Gatos-San Jose highway and Hamilton avenue when the automobile in which she was riding with G. A. Strolmaier was overturned in a collision with a car driven by W. K. Grassle, 244 Kearney street, San Francisco.

Grassle is in custody at the county jail on orders of District Attorney Fred L. Thomas pending the result of an investigation to be conducted at 9 o'clock this morning at the parolors of Hocking and Wiliams. Grassle was arrested by a member of the traffic squad.

Mrs. Stevens had been employed as a cook at the home of W. C. Sprague, 34 San Jose avenue, Los Gatos, where Strolmaier, with whom she was riding, was employed as gardener. Strolmaier is still at the county hospital suffering from numerous lacerations and bruises.

Library Receives Book Donations

Mrs. J. C. Ainsley, vice-president, presided over the meeting of the Country Woman's club Monday in the absence of the president.

Announcement was made of the County Federation meeting Friday at Los Gatos which the president planned to attend and invited others to go with her.

An invitation was received to participate in a card party at the Vendome hotel, Feb. 8, to raise money for the county scholarship fund. Donations of home made candy are also solicited.

Mrs. Lilian Vogue made a report for the library, telling of several donations of valuable books and of five dollars in money for the purchase of books especially valuable to the high school. She spoke of the need of reference text books for the state teachers college students who live here, and who cannot take these books from the college library until closing time.

She also spoke of the need of a new stand for the beautiful fern which Mr. Treat had given to the libraray room. The stand now in use is very unsafe and the plant may be broken.

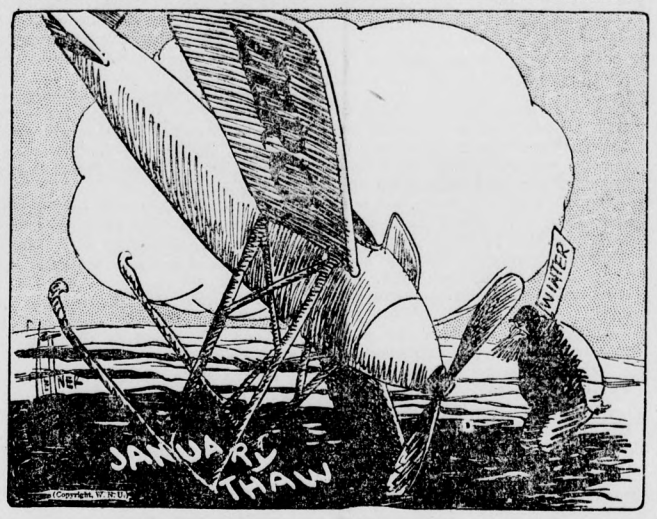
Mrs. L. J. Carboni and Miss Annie Schulte were in charge of the program, which was designated "Opera." Miss Schulte had prepared a very interesting and comprehensive paper on the growth and development of the opera from its earliest stages in Greece, through the Roman period, the early French productions down to the few modern American operas.

The lives of a few of the outstanding composers, Verdi, Wagner, Ruscigni and others were sketched briefly and a number of records from their greatest works, sung or played by great artists or orchestras, were played on the phonograph. Mrs. Carboni explained the setting in the composition from which the selection had once been taken and if vocal, the character singing.

The program closed with the "Storm" and "Finale" from William Tell.

The committee for the February 4 announced that Dr. John Hunt Shepherd of San Jose will speak on "Heroes of Science."

Mired



Rev. C. J. Gould To Speak At C of C Dinner

The program committee for the annual chamber of commerce banquet Friday evening has secured as speaker the Rev. C. J. Gould, who will speak on "Community Cooperation."

A musical treat is also promised, but we can't tell about it. Come and dine with the other community folks and enjoy these.

The P. T. A. promises a delightful dinner, as they have done on former occasions.

Big Boys, 130's Break Even On Two Tough Ones

The proposition that the local unlimited basketball team faced Friday night was a tough one. Los Gatos has a team of young giants—and when they got the ball the game was played above the heads of Campbell's somewhat smaller players. Nevertheless, Campbell put up a terrific battle.

Lloyd Shank of Campbell was the evening's outstanding player. M. Shadle of Campbell and Easterbrook of Los Gatos rated highly also. The game ended 33 to ? in favor of Los Gatos.

Campbell's 130 pounders played a fine game and kept in first money by defeating the fast Los Gatos five by a score of 15 to 12.

Tonight the local teams will meet Gilroy on the Campbell court.

Alumni Teams To Tangle With Sequoia

Next Saturday night the Campbetll alumni 145 pounders and unlimiteds will play the Sequoia Athletic club teams in the Campbell gym.

Last Thursday the Campbell teams were defeated in two hard-fought games and another close contest is expected.

The unlimited team misses Bill Robinson, who is going to U. C. Milt Nelson ably fills his position.

145's		Unlimited	
Blaine	F	Nelson,C	F
Krohn	F	Kalas	F
Clark	C	Nelson, M	C
Hummel	G	Reed	G
E. Nelson	G	Shelley	G

Funeral For Curtis Hanger Held Wednesday

The many friends of Curtis Hanger were shocked Sunday to learn of his death which followed an illness of several days. He passed away at his home on Los Gatos road, where he had lived since 1883. The ranch had been his father's home.

Born at La Fayette, Ind., in 1856, Mr. Hanger was 73 years and three months of age at the time of his death. Twenty-eight years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Rose E. Kimber, who survives him.

He is survived by a daughter, Olive, and a brother, Fred, both of this city.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday at 10:30 o'clock a. m. at the Campbell Methodist church, of which he was a member, the Rev. W. C. Robins, assisted by the Rev. Frank Farr of Salinas, officiated. The Rev. Farr was formerly pastor of the Campbel church. Intermet was made at the Los Gatos cemetery.

John S. Drum Re-elected Pres. American Co.

Stockholders of the American company and its affiliated institutions, the American Trust company and the American National company, held their annual meeting Jan. 8. Jhon S. Drum, president, presented the American company's statement of condition as at Dec. 31, 1928, showing net assets of $72,154,200 consisting of $39,929,200 representing stock in subsidiary companies and $32,225,444 advances to affiliated companies. The liabilities consisted of 64,232,300 shares of stock ($25 par) of a total par value of $16,232,300 and a surplus of $55,921,900. Net earnings for 1928, with capital funds derived from the sale of $250,000 shares of stock available for an average of only eight months of the year, were $4,007,834.02.

At organization meetings after the stockholders meetings the same officers and directors were re-elected, except that Frank L. Taylor, Stuart S. Hawley and John J. Mitchell were elected to the board of directors to fill vacancies caused by the death during the last year of Joseph Hyman and Warren Spieker and the retirement, because of ill health, of E. R. Dimond. Taylor is vice-president and resident partner in the firm of Hunter, Dulin & Company. Hawley is an Oakland capitalist, and Mitchell is a Chicago banker. All three represent substantial holdings in American company. W. L. Power, Charles A. Smith, J. B. Drew and F. L. Murphy, assistant vice-presidents of the American Trust company, were elected vice-presidents

Possibilities Of Gymnasium Talked At Meet

Plans for a community scout and camp fire center and gym were among the important matters discussed at the regular directors meeting of Campbell Kiwanis Monday. The project was announced at luncheon Tuesday and will be further discussed at a future date.

T. A. Cutting was asked by President Ed. Weisendanger to give an outline of the growth and service of Kiwanis which is 14 years old this month. There are now over 1,700 clubs with over 100,000 members doing a great work in civic movement.

President Ed stated that plans are under way to make a club visitation on our neighboring clubs in the near future.

Harry Smith as chairman introduced William Emig, popular traffic officer of San Jose, who who gave a very interesting and informative talk on the traffic rules and regulations. He cited various instances wherein cooperation with regulations would have averted accidents. The intersection rules are being more rigidly enforced as cases arise.

The brakes should always be in the best of order and should be tested each time out of the garage, said Mr. Emig. Cars should always be locked to aid in the prevention of theft. Last year 100 cars were stolen per day in California. The locked car is rarely molested.

With over 70,000 autos in the county, and more coming, the youth of the public schools is being given some plain talk education on safety and are ready to accept it.

Dr. Kapp of San Jose will speak on "Imagination" next Tuesday and E. Russell Kennedy will manage the toll gate.

Mr. Al. Covey Hears From Local Club

That the public may know the Kiwanis club authorized the publication of the following letter, which was sent to the local fire company:

Campbell Volunteer Fire Dept.,
Campbell, Calif.
Attn.: Mr. Al Covey.

Dear Sir:

Jan. 23, 1929

Dear Sir:

I was directed by the unanimous vote of the Kiwanis Club at Tusday's luncheon to inform you that the club is behind you to a man regarding the program for Feb. 22. It was the feeling of every member present that the fire department is just as much entitled to the benefits and privileges of the program for the Old Settlers Day as were the Kiwanis club, and I was instructed by the club to offer to you every possible service that we, as a club, or individually, could give to make Feb. 22, and the program in the evening, a success.

Yours very truly,

CAMPBELL KIWANIS CLUB

Arrested For Parking In Front Of Fire House

H. Harper of Los Gatos road was arrested by Officer Barnes Tuesday afternoon when the former refused to move his car from in front of the local fire house.

Taken before Judge Blaine, Harper heard the law governing parking regulations pertaining to fire houses and their immediate vicinity and escaped with a "suspended sentence."

Form Local Of Growers' Association

Prune and Apricot growers of the Campbell-Los Gatos section, meeting Thursday night at the Campbell grammar school auditorium, selected an organization committee to take steps toward forming a local of the California Prune and Apricot Growers association, in line with the new central-local plan.

The committee consists of E. Rae, chairman; E. [illegible] George Payne, [illegible] E. Wei[illegible] ger, W. A. Edmonds, John[illegible] elin, P. G. Nelson, E. C. Hu[illegible] Dr. W. Crothers, W. T. Hobs[illegible] Ed Howe, John Noddin, Stanley Smith, W. Finnemore, L. Hiatt, Jr., L. Woodard, L. F. Sherlock, Steve Fidel, John Wood and S. N. Hedegard.

The committee met Monday evening to perfect organization, sign the membership agreement under which the local will proceed temporarily, and prepare for a general sign-up campaign in this section.

Professor Theodore Macklin, head of the cooperative marketing division of agricultural economics, University of Wisconsin, speaking at Thursday night's meeting, explained why, in his opinion, the central-local plan is superior to the strictly centralized type of control under which the organization has been operating.

He pointed out that yearly election of directors, a yearly withdrawal privilege by individuals and locals, and the fact that local representatives are privileged to sit in directors' meetings all made for a flexible organization, into the workings of which the grower had insight at all times.

Typical cooperative successes of the central-local type were referred to, among them the California Fruit Growers Exchange and the Pacific Poultry Producers, incorporated. By using strict business methods in marketing, the Fruit Growers exchange last year did business on a cost of 14 1-3 cents per box for selling and advertising. Formerly the cost was 35 cents a box. The saving last year on the total business volume amounted to $4,027,302, or an average of $350 for each grower member.

The Poultry Producers sold 1,200,000 cases of eggs in eastern markets last year he, with a sales cost of 24 cents a crate, compared with the regular brokerage charge of 60 cents, or a saving of $432,000 on the year's business.

Mr. Harlan gave an account the business of the association in the six months of his management. A carton trade had been built up, he said, that took 40 million pounds of the 100 million pounds received by the association. He believed that 150 million million pounds would be required to meet the 1929 demand.

He estimated the value of the Sunsweet brand at $3,000,000, which with physical assets of $2,000,000, makes the association worth $5,000,000. It was up to the growers, he said, if they wished to abandon these assets and let them be liquidated "under the hammer," a procedure which would return only a small part of their value to the association members.

Marriage Of Son Announced By Mrs. E. D. Hubbell

Mrs. E. D. Hubbell announced the marriage of her son, Irving D. Hubbell, and Miss Martha E. Whited of San Francisco, Saturday, January 19.

The young couple are making their home at San Andreas, Cal., where Mr. Hubbell is engaged in geological work.

CHAPTER XII

Fred turned west. For a few moments they drove through the wealthy suburb with its neat lawns and hedges, imposing homes, and general air of fashionable snugness. Presently they came to the Ridge road. Lolita turned to her companion with a question:

"Where on earth are you going—we're clear out of town, are we not?" Stopping the car, he pointed far ahead to a new building.

"There it is," he told her briefly. There were no other houses near it. Lolita followed Fred into the house. She thought it strange that he opened the door with a pass key, but dismissed this thought with another one; that probably the servants had not yet been brought out from the Watterson [illegible]

"[illegible]me upstairs," Fred directed, "and take off your things."

This request, too, struck Lolita as strange. There was an ominous brooding silence in the house broken only by the peals of thunder from without and the patter of rain, like shot, against the windows. Fred led the way upstairs.

There was a lovely bedroom suite in the room, all in glistening white, trimmed with tiny stripes of gold. She stood before the bed and removed her hat. As she laid it down, she happened to glance into the mirror upon the dressing table. Fred was locking the door, and watching her warily. Almost numb with fright she straightened up and faced him, trying to speak courageously:

"Why are you locking that door, Fred?"

"Rudy, had a line in 'The Sheik,' in answer to a question like that. It was: 'Are you not woman enough to know?'"

"You mean, then," said Lolita, sparring for time, "that your 'reform' has all been a sham?" He averted his eyes.

"No—it wasn't. It was on the level, and still is; but I've got to have you—I'm asking you once more to marry me. My father isn't here, won't be here until tomorrow. There's no one here but you and I. There were one or two servants, but I've sent them away. I'm sorry, but I'm simply mad about you, Lolita! I've struggled against the desire to force you to marry me—this way—but it's no use. I'm weaker than I supposed. The thought of you torments me day and night. You're the only girl I ever wanted badly that I couldn't have."

Lolita's glance darted about the room. There was no other door, except one that led into what she could see was merely another smaller room in connection with the bedroom. The windows, however, looked more propitious, it couldn't be much of a drop from them to the ground. She darted toward one, and flung herself against it, hoping that a catch would give way, but none did and, quick as a flash, he flew across the room to seize her in his arms.

"Fred!" she managed, though her breath whistled through her teeth so that her words were hardly intelligible—"don't! Hang on to yourself! You've been decent for so long. Win this battle with yourself and come out of it a man." For a moment he looked at her with an almost idiotic helplessness, slackening his hold. With a wrench she managed to throw him

Her Strength Was No Possible Match for His Own.

off and rush toward the door, but he had removed the key from the lock. Furiously she swung about upon him as he followed her.

"You beast!" she said, placing both hands upon his chest and endeavoring to hold him from her, "don't you realize that you can be sent to jail for this sort of thing? Release me immediately. I'm through arguing with you—you're rotten throughout. Let me go now and I'll say nothing about it. If you don't I'll have you attended to the moment I do get out." He laughed and seemed to become every moment more like the man he had been the first time she had seen him.

This time all restraint seemed to leave him. He handled her brutally and though she fought him with every ounce of strength in her body she began to feel the futility of it. Her strength was no possible match for his, her muscles were almost limp. Noting her lack of resistance he picked her up bodily in his arms, but with one last vigorous writhe into which she threw all of the strength that she had left, she managed again to free herself and run across the room. Blindly she snatched up the little white and gold chair from before the dressing table. As he charged at her she brought it down upon his head.

Immediately there was a frightful quiet in the room. He lay stretched out before her, his forehead red with blood. Her body ached from the strenuous exertion of fighting him off. Her waist hung from her in tatters. There was a big rip in her skirt and one of her stockings had come down. Painfully, almost instinctively, she managed to get down the stairs after taking the key from his hip pocket. In an alcove near the front door she found a telephone. Without consciously realizing her actions she spoke the number into the transmitter. After a long wait the switchboard girl told her that Mr. Warrill was not there. Half fainting, but keeping herself conscious almost by sheer strength of will, she called the newspaper office. After a seemingly interminable wait came the soft, husky voice, like a voice from heaven. In gasps she blurted out what had happened. Mr. Warrill stopped only to ascertain the exact location of the house, assuring her he would be there as soon as his car could make it. After hanging up the receiver she sat for a time limply in the chair by the phone. Then, a new fear laying itself upon her heart, she went back upstairs.

Fred Watterson lay just as she had left him. His face was chalky white. In an agony of fear she went into the bathroom, filled a glass with water, snatched up a washcloth and came back to bathe his head. It seemed that she had been washing the cut on his forehead and holding back the blood for hours when suddenly she became aware that some one was standing over her. She looked up into the stern face of Gray Eyes, who stood looking down at her with a peculiar questioning expression in his hard, bright eyes.

"Did Don Warrill know that you were coming out here with Watterson?" he asked her, as soon as she looked up.

"Yes," she answered, too worried and distrait to reflect upon the oddity of the question.

"You told him all about it, and he approved?"

"Yes," she answered again. This seemed for some reason greatly to please him. He turned and made a motion and Lolita saw two men who had been standing in a doorway come forward. They bent over Watterson and examined him briefly. One of them took a flask from his pocket and forced the contents liberally down the other's throat. Fred gasped and choked.

"Cut on the bean," announced one of the men shortly; "nothing to it." Both of the men stood up and looked at Gray Eyes; he, in turn, looked down at Fred as though he were about to kick him.

"I ought to kill you," Gray Eyes said in a level tone.

"Aw, I didn't know she was yours," objected Fred, in a voice so exactly like the one he had used in speaking to her in the Grantham apartments that Lolita started. With a last contemptuous look at Watterson, Gray Eyes grasped Lolita's arm and took her downstairs.

"How did you know I was in trouble again?" she asked after a moment as he paused for something in the hall.

"Know, h—l! There hasn't been a moment since you left Mrs. Hardy's that I haven't had my eyes on you, every minute; one of my men was always watching you. Several times I had a mind to step in and help you out, but I was kind of proud of the way you were making out all by yourself. It tickled me to see you actually writing stuff that was worth money to people who publish magazines. "Where's the telephone in this place?" Lolita pointed it out to him, and presently heard him talking to some doctor. "Only a flesh wound, no fracture, but you better come and cauterize it against infection." Just as Gray Eyes rejoined her in the hall the front door was shoved violently open and Don rushed through, a revolver in his hand, his face as white as had been that of the injured man upstairs. He stopped blankly upon seeing Gray Eyes with Lolita. For a full minute he stood blinking at them, and then, his face reddened and a bitter smile stole over his features.

"I guess you have a pretty capable protector," he said ironically. He turned, about to leave, at the door he swung about and observed: "I might have known Charlie would get here before I did—he's a fast worker."

"Wait a second," snapped Gray Eyes, but the door was banged shut. Lolita, too numb with misery to care much what went on, allowed herself to be led through the door to a waiting car. All of the way back she sat huddled up, too miserable to think. Several times Gray Eyes reached over to pat her shoulder, but he said nothing; he, too, was thinking.

At her home he assisted her from the car, took her to her room, withdrew and closed the door. Soon, however, he was back with the landlady. Lolita, sitting silently in a chair, saw that the woman was shoving a yellow-backed bill into a pocket in her apron.

"I don't want you to let her out of your sight one second until I come back," he said to the woman in that peremptory voice of his. She nodded and sat down in another chair. Again Gray Eyes went out and closed the door.

After a few moments the woman rose and crossed to Lolita's side.

"Something came for you while you was out," she said, hopefully. Lolita followed the woman's gaze to the bureau top. There lay the package that contained the serial—rejected, of course!

CHAPTER XIII

After a time Lolita rose from her chair to throw herself face downward upon the bed. Her slim body shook with the agony of the sobs that burst from her. Until she was empty of tears she cried, while the landlady, horrified at such grief, tried to reason with her, knowing nothing of her problem.

What cut Lolita most was to think that Warrill, having fought and won a battle with himself, with the thought of her aiding him to do it, should think, after all, that she was a superficial, disingenuous girl. Perhaps he would lapse back into his old way of looking at life; certain it was at any rate, that she would never see him again. Bitterly she resolved to give up—it was no use. Once one made a misplay in life the cards were forever stacked against one, but, astonishingly, she found that even in this, her darkest hour, the still small voice within her counseled fight and courage; the thought at last soothed her into a troubled sleep, and she drifted off on the reflection that she would not give up. She would fight on and upward, no matter how severe the battle might become.

Come downstairs with me," suggested the woman, "and I'll get you something to eat; it's nearly eight o'clock," she added, glancing at the clock upon the bureau.

"I couldn't eat," Lolita told her. "I'd like to take a bath and get dressed up decently; these clothes are torn to pieces."

In the little room, with the door shut, she stripped off her torn garments and turned on the water. Her companion was spinning some long Odyssey of a misspent life which to Lolita was just a drone. Her own thoughts were so poignant, so colorful, that she could make no sense out of what the other said.

Later, stepping out of the bath, she rubbed down briskly, and, clad only in her bathrobe, went back to her room, the landlady following her. Determining to spend the night in either writing or reading, in order to staunch what seemed like a literal flow of blood from her heart, she dressed fully and carefully. But when she had fully dressed she could not read. She opened a book and for diversion started to read it aloud to the other—with the result that the landlady went immediately to sleep again, to awake instantly when there was a peal at the front door bell below stairs.

Lolita paid no attention as the woman rushed from the room, and she still ignored the sounds of several people entering downstairs until suddenly, as they ascended, a husky laugh galvanized her into almost painful attention.

Presently there was a knock at the door.

It seemed to Lolita that her knees had turned to water. She supported herself with one hand upon the bureau as she managed to squeeze out a squeaky:

"Come in."

The door opened.

A solemn-looking individual whom she had never seen before strode through, immediately followed by a man and a woman whom she did not recognize; then Gray Eyes followed them, and after him an apparition which sent her flying across the room to [illegible] her head in a familiar old gray sack suit soaked with tobacco fumes.

"Father," she managed to get out, and then she buried her head on his shoulder, afraid to look up at his face for fear of seeing disapproval there.

"You'll forgive me and take me back, won't you, dad? I promise to be ever so good! I'm so sorry about what happened."

Suddenly a misty form resolved itself before her eyes. At first she thought that it was merely an illusion but as her eyes cleared of tears she saw that it was no illusion. It was Don, in the flesh, and looking like a small boy at a funeral. He smiled relievedly as she looked at him, as though her notice had marked him as one who had some right to be present. She rose and walked over to him.

"Don," she began, "won't you let me explain—"

Continued on Page Six

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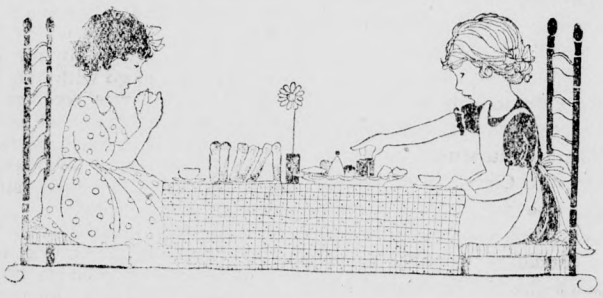

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Phone 113

Town Tales Tersely Told

The Women's guild met this afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. N. Strayton, North Second street. It will be a social gathering and a special program has been arranged.

Mrs. John Hagelin is sick at her home on Campbell avenue and Los Gatos road.

A number of local Odd Fellows and Rebekahs attended the public installation at Redwood City Saturday night.

Sympathy is being extended by the many friends of Mrs. Victor Holmes, who received word of the death of her brother, Rollin Gleason, in Ohio, January 18.

Miss Laura Blaine, teacher in Gilroy, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Blaine.

P. B. Payne is recovering from his recent sick spell.

Mrs. Jack Meher of Centerville spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Austin and daughters.

DRESSMAKING—and remodeling. Mrs. L. V. Strong, 75 Harrison Ave., phone 71-W. (30-34 pd)

Wayne Davis, Robert Feathers and Miss Mary Feathers went to Pacific Grove Sunday to see Mrs. Lena French, who is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. A. B. Townsend, accompanied by her son Harold, visited friends in Oakland Sunday.

Mrs. H. B. Jackson—Piano lessons. Winchester road near grammar school. (pd 29-32)

Ben Rodeck and Ed. Kennedy are among the newly elected officers of Gilroy Country club.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitman who have been ill at their home on North Central avenue, are both out again.

Mrs. W. I. Merrill received word several days ago that her mother, Mrs. Cookson, was seriously ill with pneumonia at her home in Maine. Having heard nothing further, she is assuming that no news is good news.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith left today for Merlin, Ore., where they will spend several months with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitman had as Sunday dinner guests Ben Critchlow of San Jose and Mrs. Matilda Jacobson of Windom, Minn.

Mrs. Nettie Carpenter and Mrs. Mollie Hallowell of San Francisco have made two visits this week to the W. F. Alexander home on account of the illness of Mr. Alexander. They arranged for Mrs. M. B. Jenkins to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Alexander for a month.

Grant Palmer of Long Beach is here for a visit with his brother, W. W. Palmer, and sister, Miss Marie. Mr. Palmer has had a series of illnesses and is just out of the hospital, where he had the flu.

A Message Of Interest To Prune Growers

January 22, 1929

Editor The Campbell Press

Dear Sir:

Would you like to give space in your next issue to the notice written below? It concerns a topic of great importance to your community.

Yours truly,

LEROY ANDERSON

"Mr. O. A. Harlan and Professor Theodore Macklin will speak at "We and Our Neighbors" club house near Union school on Saturday at 1:30 p. m. They will discuss the plans for the new marketing organization for handling California's prune crops. This is the only daytime meeting of the new organization in this section and it gives all an opportunity to learn of the organization who have not been able to attend the evening meetings."

HILL'S BOOK STORE

Books, Stationery, Typewriters, Adding Machines and Office Supplies

Located in San Jose at 77 South Second street, phone Ballard 4089-J, is an extensive dealer in office and school supplies, books stationery, fountain pens, and many novelties that would make excellent gifts.

To the capable proprietor, Mr. Hill, must be given credit for the conduct of a store that is in strict accord with the complexity of modern life and one that aids in the solution of its many problems.

The school and office department carries a complete line of index cards, loose leaf systems, filing systems, typewriters, adding machines, stationery and every thing for the conduct of an office both large and small. If you are in need of something special in the way of a card bookkeeping or record system or some article of equipment for your individual use they will be glad to supply it according to your ideas.

They have a large stock of party favors, social stationery and specialty department in charge of one who is well informed on the styles and customs of the day, so if you are undecided as to what you want in this line they will be glad to aid you in making your selection.

They also maintain a parcel post department so if it is not convenient for you to come to town you have but to write and they will give you prompt and satisfactory service through this department.

In our review of the progress of this section we are glad to compliment the management for conducting a store that is keeping abreast of the changing times in its various lines and the up-to-date stock which they maintain.

COAST ELECTRIC SERVICE, INC.

Everything Electrical

Located in San Jose at 1022 south First street, phone Ballard 1934, the Coast Electric Service, Inc., is one of the most modern, up-to-the-minute electrical supply houses in this section of California.

They are electrical engineers and contractors and also have on hand an extensive stock of electrical equipment.

Meeting with instant and almost universal approval throughout the city and county, the work of this concern is now going into every section, and with the dawn of new prosperity in the county, the future will see this firm one of the busiest bee-hives of industry in this section, as prosperity gives impetus to other desires of efficiency. There is not an establishment in this community which is of greater commercial value than this concern.

The name stands for quality, reliability, and progress in the Electrical business of this section of the state. The manager will be pleased to show you the things you are interested in whether you are ready to contract just at this time or not. It is a pleasure for us to point to this concern as one of the leading enterprises of the section and to say that it has always been eminently fair and honest as well as progressive and up-to-date They have won for themselves the reputation of having the leading concern in their special field, and we point out the advantage of transacting business with them.

The business is under the direction of a progressive business man, who appreciates the value of good service as a trade winner and he and his associates are always willing and anxious to accommodate their patrons. He has always taken an active interest in the development of the county and is known as one of our foremost citizens.

Methodist Church
W. C. Robins, Pastor

Sunday, Jan. 27.—The last Sunday of the first month of the new year. Many resolved a month ago to attend church regularly the new year. What about it? You need the church and the church needs you. We cordially invite you.

Sunday school opens with a happy, helpful song service at 9:45 a. m. Topic for study: "The Holy Spirit of God." Classes for all grades. Come and join us.

At 11 a. m., worship and sermon by the pastor. The choir will lead the singing and bring special music.

The Epworth league meets for worship and study at 6:30 p. m. Topic—"Our National and Racial Group."

Evening service opens with a song service at 7:30. Leonard Willis and a young people choir will lead. The pastor will speak.

If you want a church home, come with us—if you want church work, come, we can furnish it.

Congregational Church

Next Sunday at 11 a. m. will be be held the special Kiwanis service, at which the church will welcome Kiwanis members and their wives and friends. The preacher will be the Rev. J. H. Bennett. His subject will be "We Build." Special music will be rendered by the church choir.

At 6:30 p. m. the younger members groups will meet and the evening will be given to discussion as to the best program possible in the future. Many items of interest will be shaped up. This group is now over 40 strong in attendance and it is felt that its gowth has only just commenced. All who do not attend elsewhere are invited.

At 7:30 p. m. Mr. Bennett will talk on the subject of "Regeneration and Conversion."

Fellowship Supper

Next Tuesday at 6:30 p. m. will be the second church fellowship supper. The price will be 35 cents per plate. All reservations must be made through the Rev. J. H. Bennett or Mrs. Bennett. The success of the previous supper stands guarantee for this one. The speaker is an outstanding man in the Bay Region. Dr. Charles L. Kloss of the San Mateo Congregational church. He will speak on "Mussolini and the Italian situation." Dr. Kloss is a very powerful speaker and many of the men of the town will want to hear him. Note the date—Tuesday, Jan. 29. Anyone who cannot come to the supper is welcome to the talk after. Make your reservations at once. Only 110 can be arranged for with comfort.

Mrs. Elizabeth Downing Buried At Los Gatos

Mrs. Elizabeth Downing of the Union district passed away at her home Sunday morning at the advanced age of 96 years. Fluneral services were held Wednesday afternoon from the Melvin funeral chapel at Los Gatos and interment was made in the Los Gatos cemetery.

Surviving are two daughters, Flora B. and Lilla M. Downing and a son, Arthur; granddaughters Hazel M. Magneson and grandsons E. Kenneth and Arthur, Jr. A large circle of friends share the grief of the immediate family at the passing of the staunch and lovable Santa Clara county pioneer.

Shoes

For dependable foot wear and shoe repairing we use quality materials and do quality work.

E. E. Sower

FIELD'S STORE

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

Del Monte Hot Sauce, 4 cans for	35c
Our Lake Corn, 2 cans for	35c
Isuan Ginger Ale, bottle	19c
Eagle Milk, per can	19c
Boyden's Honey, 20 oz. glass	31c
Brillo, 2 pkgs.	15c
Ghirardelli Ground Chocolate, 1 lb. can	31c
Leslie Salt, pkg.	9c
Del Monte Asparagus, 2 picnic tins	33c
Fontana's Macaroni or Spaghetti, 3 pkgs.	23c
June Rose String Beans, 2 cans	35c

SPRAY MATERIALS SPRAY MATERIALS

Rex, Ortho and San Jose Oils—Bordeaux Prepared and Bulk

Get Our Prices!

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 37 Service and Dependability.

GRADUATION CARDS AND VALENTINES

Smith's Stationery Store

WATCH THIS SPACE!

? ? ?

Tire Service Every Day in the Year

Your tire business is desirable to us. We bid for it on the basis of quality merchandise at a fair price. Then we throw in something extra for good measure. That something extra is SERVICE.

Sure, we swap Tires!

You don't need to junk your old tires when you deal with us. We'll take them in trade on a set of brand-new, top quality GOODYEARS, make you a fair allowance, and send you away happy with the utmost in satisfactory tire equipment at low cost.

GOODYEAR A. W. H. P.		GOODYEAR PATHFINDER	
30x3½ A. W. T. O. S.	$ 8.80	30x3½ Reg.	$ 5.25
31x4	13.90	30x3½ O. S.	6.65
32x4	14.75	31x4	10.05
33x4	15.50	32x4	10.75
33x4½	20.25	33x4	11.30
		33x4½	14.70
BALLOON		PATHFINDER BALLOON	
29x4.40	$ 9.50	20x4.40	$ 6.70
30x4.50	10.55	30x4.50	7.45
31x5.25	15.30	31x5.25	11.10
33x6.00	18.50	33x6.00	13.40

Exide BATTERIES

Haliwell & Jones

Opposite Schools Campbell

Continued From Page Two

"No," he said almost roughly, "not what you're thinking about explaining, but if you can explain to me how you manage to have any patience with a cad who jumps to conclusions like a schoolboy and runs off in a huff, without an ounce of faith, from the most wonderful girl in the world, whenever it appears that she needs him most—"

"Oh, Don; there's nothing to explain about that—who could blame you? I seem to have a perfect genius for getting into ridiculous situations, but I do love you, even if I do get into all sorts of crazy fixes. You'll believe that, won't you?" He looked like a man who fully believed. The room was literally crowded. The strangers, one of whom Lolita now saw was in clerical garb, stood about uncertainly, the landlady stood in the door wide-eyed. Gray Eyes, apparently coming out of a reverie, if one could only conjecture what thoughts, motioned to the minister. He came across the room and stood before Don and Lolita, quietly opening his Bible. It all seemed like a dream to the girl as the closing words of the ceremony were spoken and Don kissed her for the first time as her husband. She was too happy to ask questions, contenting herself merely with answering one enthusiastically.

When it was all over, the two other strangers signed a paper and Gray

"Oh, Don, There's Nothing to Explain About That."

gave them each a bill. They left the room, and closed the door, leaving Lolita, Gray Eyes, her father, and Don alone together.

It was Lolita's father who first broke the silence.

"I'm no end glad to see you married, Lolita; you need a husband, Lord knows, with such a stubborn old bigot for a father. I'm ashamed of having acted toward you as I have, especially since Charlie here told me of your brave fight all alone, after your trouble. I'm ashamed of the way I've acted toward Charlie all of these years. I was brought up in an age when damnation was automatically supposed to follow a wrong action, when gambling and all gamblers were considered emissaries of hell. I still don't approve of gambling, and that sort of thing, but God only knows where you'd have been by this time if it hadn't been for Charlie here, my brother. You never heard him mentioned at home, another one of my stubbornnesses. I'm downright ashamed, after the way he's acted."

"Well, I suppose a pair of old bucks like ourselves are entirely out of place here right now," remarked Gray Eyes with forced gayety. "Could you kids possibly excuse us; we want to talk over some plans. I'm giving up all of my connections in Chicago. Your dad and I have in mind a farm proposition, on a large scale, down near Elgin." He did not wait for an answer but walked toward the door, his arm about Lolita's father's shoulders; they passed through the door and closed it.

"I never knew him by any name but 'Charlie,'" explained Don; "nobody ever called him anything else. Can you forgive me for having doubted you?"

For answer she snuggled into the circle of his arms and raised her head, for what purpose Don was not long in discovering.

"We've still got time to catch the Century for New York, for a honeymoon among all of the people you and I have been selling, or trying to sell stories to, for so long. It's a great town for a honeymoon. Can't you just throw some things into a satchel and come. I want to get you a whole new outfit, anyway, in New York. I don't want you to have anything you can possibly get rid of to remind you of all the things you've been through."

"I can do it," she agreed, and flew about the room, gathering up things.

Her eye lit upon the package on the bureau and she tore herself from her husband's arms to run back a moment.

"Might be some sort of a letter or something in it," she pleaded. "I'd think about it all the time we were gone if I don't see."

Torn open, the package proved indeed to be her returned story. On top of it was a typewritten letter. She glanced through it, then read it again aloud:

"Dear Miss Forbes:

This is a tremendous piece of work. We are pleased to accept it. We wish to start it running in the paper in not less than two months. We are returning it so that you may write subcaptions and chapter headings for the chapters we have marked. When this is done, return the manuscript and we will forward our check."

For a moment Lolita stood by the bureau literally petrified. To think that her message would now go to thousands of girls throughout the city, perhaps be published in book form later, perhaps even in motion pictures—the vital and true message that a girl, exactly like a man, may be down, but never out. The thought was transporting. Don, watching her face, realized that he had only begun to know her beauty. He opened his arms, and she ran to them with a happy cry.

(THE END)

TEACHERS' PARTY

The upper grade teachers of the grammar school gave a surprise dinner to the teachers of the primary grades Tuesday night.

Everyone met at the school at six o'clock. With Mr. Abbott as chauffeur, they were taken to Miss Nelsoen's home in San Jose for crab cocktails. From there to Mrs. Steward's on Stevens Creek road for the salad, they went by a puzling roundabout trip. The main course of the dinner was served at the community hall by Mr. White of the Busy Bee. The bus then took the party to Mr. Abbott's on Alice avenue, where the dinner was finished with dessert and fortune telling.

The low eighth grade is giving a reception to the graduates on Tuesday evening, January 29. The graduation will take place Thursday evening, January 31.

A CORRECTION

In last week's issue of The following item appeared: "Mrs. Walter, former resident of Campbell, and daughter Lillian, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Fay." It should have read thus: "Mrs. Walter Dowlan, former resident of Campbell, and daughter Viola, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Fay."

STATEMENT Of CONDITIONS

Deposits in the Commercial Department of the American Trust Company in Campbell, California, at the close of business December 31, 1928, were $252,426.48. Deposits in the Savings Department were $504,199.29. Total deposits were $756,625.77.

John S. Drum, President, and E. V. Krick, Cashier, of the American Trust Company, being duly sworn, each for himself, says he has a personal knowledge of the matters contained in the foregoing report, and that every allegation, statement, matter and thing therein contained is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

John S. Drum,
President
E. V. Krick,
Cashier

Severally subscribed and sworn to before me by both deponents the 19th day of January, 1929.

Frank L. Owen
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EUGENE E GOODRICH, also known as EUGENE EDWARDS GOODRICH, also known as E. E. GOODRICH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Eugene E. Goodrich, also known as Eugene Edwards Goodrich, also known as E. E. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within four (4) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administrator, with the will annexed, at the office of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, Room 807 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with the said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 14th day of December, A. D. 1928.

LEE O. GOODRICH,
Administrator, with the Will annexed, of EUGENE E. GOODRICH, ETC., Deceased.
BOHNETT, HILL & CAMPBELL,
Attorneys for said Administrator, with the Will annexed. (1st pub. 12-20-28) (12|20-27, 1|3-10-17)

CAMPBELL

INTERURBAN PRESS

Published Every Thursday By
HARRY C. SMITH

Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

A SOUND

per 5 1/2 cent

INVESTMENT

FIRST PREFERRED STOCK OF
Pacific Gas and Electric Co.

EASY TERMS
$5.00 down and $1.00 per share monthly.
Interest allowed on installments
Non-Assessable by the company
Exempt from personal Property Tax in California.
Exempt from Normal Federal Individual Income Tax.
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Price $25.00 per share, netting 5½% on investment.

Orders may be placed or further information obtained at any of our offices, or at

Pacific Gas and Electric Company
Stock Sales Department
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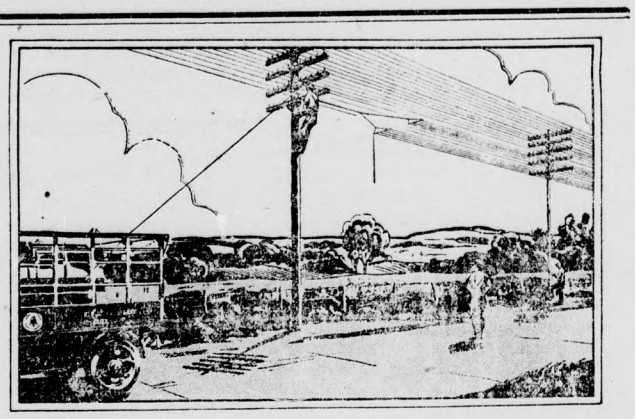
Make remittances payable to
Pacific Gas and Electric Co.



The U. S. A. is only a few minutes wide

THE Bell System is ever busy reducing the width of America and the distance between cities. For example, in the last five years 350 major improvements, as well as thousands of others whose aggregate importance mounts high, have been made in telephone central office equipment.

Improved operating practices have eliminated the necessity of your "hanging up" and being called back in 95 per cent of toll and long distance calls, adding new speed and ease to out of town calling. You hold the wire and the operator does the rest.

Since New Year's Day, 1927, the average time for completing all out of town calls has been cut 35 per cent and at the same time the per cent of error has been further materially reduced.

There is no standing still in the Bell System. Better and better telephone service at the lowest cost is the goal. Present improvements constantly going into effect are but the foundation for the future's greater service.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
BELL SYSTEM
One Policy - One System - Universal Service

The difference

between an automobile mechanic and an automotive machinist is a great deal more than is popularly supposed. The machinist has had a training in the science of mechanics which cannot be ignored when you are contemplating a repair job that demands accuracy.

DUNLAP & Smily
'Automotive Machinists Extraordinary'
—RADIO SALES AND SERVICE—
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CAMPBELL GARAGE
E. W. Preston, Prop.
Federal and Goodrich Tires
National, U. S. L. and Ford Batteries
Battery Charging, Auto Repairing
All Work Guaranteed
Tire Repairing
For Service, Phone 129

Wanted

Picture of old water company's tanks before the earthquake; any size will do and water company will return picture promptly.

For Rent

Office space at Campbell Water Company's office, corner Central and Campbell avenues. Space approximately 13x14 feet. Counter, light and heat furnished, wonderful location, rent $10 per month.

For Sale

Office building at 90 Campbell avenue. Can be easily and cheaply moved. Must be sold before Feb. 1st or will withdraw from market. Cost $485, will sell for $225. See

CAMPBELL WATER COMPANY

Or Phone 68

Fraternal and Professional Directory

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
D. H. CRAMER, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge, No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
A. E. Brydon, Noble Grand.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary.

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
Harry Barnes, Worthy Master.
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secretary

Brotherhood of American Yeomen
Orchard City Homestead No. 5268 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
Edward O. Evans, Honorable Foreman — T. A. Robinson, Correspondent

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours
10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Holidays and Sundays 12-
Office and Residen
Phone Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE—Curry Building
Office Hours—10-12 a. m. 1-5 p. m.
PHONE 165
Campbell, Calif.

H. G. HILL
L. D. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone 668 Notary Publ

T. L. Blanchard, M. D.
Bank of San Jose Bld'g.
Hours, 11 to 12, 2 to 5.
Office Phone, San Jose 202.
Res. Phone, San Jose 166.

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